

As this is Christmas, we shall issue no paper to-morrow.

We invite attention to the speech of Hon. A. G. Brown to his constituents, which we publish from a Mississippi paper. The glow of just indignation, and the spirit of a true Southern animates every line. He speaks as a man should do—boldly and to the point.

The Tactics of the Enemy.

The compromisers, like drowning men catching at straws, are piteously endeavoring to make a little capital for the "peace measures," (as they facetiously term the firebrands they have thrown into the South) out of the sullen silence which thus far has been observed at the capital, on these subjects.

With an effrontery which is almost marvellous, in view of the deep-seated discontents and dangerous excitements which still toss and sway to and fro the masses North and South, they dare to insult the intelligence of the country, and seek to stultify the public, by prating of a peace which they well know is now more remote than ever. Do these men suppose that they are dealing with idiots or with children, that they resort to such shallow attempts at imposition? Are they not aware that the whole country knows that the enemies of the South, flushed with their recent triumphs, not only over the Southern agitators, but over the late Compromise acts, and the feeble expostulations of the President, that they would at least preserve the forms of decency, have granted a respite only because they seek more securely to bind the victim, after wresting yet more tribute from him by more spoliation acts?

Does not every one know that the policy of Seward himself, of the New York Tribune, and of all the political Abolitionists, is, a "masterly inactivity," if it be not a profanation to apply those well known words to such a crew and such a cause?

Does not every intelligent observer see and know, that the little squad of fanatical Abolitionists, of whom Giddings is the head, like blind rippers hissing and striving to strike, have been disconcerted and disowned by the great leader of the Free-soil host, who but recently enjoyed the hospitalities of the White House, and who now,

"Like the toad
Squat at the ear of Eve,"
meditates far deeper treachery, and more effectual ruin? Not to believe these facts, familiar to an aroused, an excited and an attentive public, is an insult worthy of those who sought to palm off on public credulity that miserable thing of legislative "shreds and patches," as a plan of Compromise that could "give peace to this distracted country."

What can intelligent readers at a distance (we will not say here) think of such statements as this, which we clip from one of the city papers of yesterday:

In the Senate, yesterday, Mr. CLAY presented memorials from citizens of the States of Virginia and Pennsylvania, in favor of a modification of the present tariff. One of the memorials was from a citizen of Albemarle county, Virginia, representing that he had invested a large sum in a cotton factory, and that under the present rate of duties he could not carry on the business without loss. Mr. CLAY, in presenting these memorials, took occasion to remark that the country was now free from agitation, and safe, and that there was now a calm in the public mind which he hoped was real. An opportunity was therefore afforded to take up the subject presented in the memorials, and consider it with deliberation and calmness, and do something for the relief of manufacturing industry.

On this extract, comment is almost unnecessary, for it looks more like broad burlesque than sober seriousness on the part of the Great Emancipator. We will only touch upon two points which the paragraph naturally suggests, and give the key both to the pretexts and the reason therefor. The North by the late spoliation acts, has like a huge Anaconda, taken into its capacious maw all the land in dispute. It "pronounced" for the whole or none—it has seized upon the whole.

When the Anaconda has just gorged himself he lies quiet for a time, and peaceful, but soon as the pangs of hungry appetite pinch him again, the native greed and fierceness return with redoubled force, and the vast throat yawns wide open for more. But unlike even this greedy reptile, the appetite of the North is never satiated, the cry of the daughters of the horse leech "Give, Give," is ever on its lips—and its wide maw is as insatiable as the grave.

Not all the spoils of our victories over Mexico—not the control of our national councils—and all the power and the patronage of this government—not the possession even of the graves of the dead warriors of the South, whose children are excluded from the heritage bought with their blood—not even the open withholding of the only palliating drop in the bitter cup of the Compromise—not all these, and much more, can content the North. More concessions from the South are claimed—more tribute is demanded, and cajolery is tried, before bullying insolence is resorted to. And the new compromise is in embryo. In consideration of having yielded up so much, more is required, and plausible politicians are ready to plead to the Southern people, that they should, in honor of the great measures of pacification, allow their pockets to be peacefully picked, as another of the blessings of "this glorious Union."

The biddings for the Presidency are already beginning, and at the North the struggle for the succession will lie between the compromisers and the anti-compromisers.

Both see the necessity of ingratiating the popular feeling by that most touching of all appeals, the appeal to the pocket: and awakening that pecuniary patriotism, of which we have had such striking manifestations from those who either enjoy the spoils of office, or are greedy for them. Listen to the tone of the leading Free-soil organ of Seward in New York. From the Albany Evening Journal, the soul of the party, we extract these pregnant paragraphs:

The Eve Journal is ready to receive the congratulations of its friends upon the promptitude and fearlessness it has exhibited in attacking Mr. Giddings, of Ohio.

This attack upon Mr. Giddings prompted first by considerations growing out of the recent recognition of the New York Whigs with the Administration; and second, by a desire to discountenance any aspirations Mr. G. may be supposed to have for the vacant senatorship in his State."

If our views in relation to Mr. Giddings were such as should not deny the fact of this interference. But we have ever thought Mr. G. a course injurious rather than beneficial to the cause of freedom. And with such opinions we certainly have no wish to see his term of public service prolonged, though nothing of this was in our thoughts when we reprobated a revolting sentiment found in Mr. G.'s recent speech.

The Freedonia Censor, in its notice of Mr. Giddings' malignant assault upon the Secretary of State, says:

Having no sympathy at heart for the cause he advocates, he scruples not to endanger its success by malignant attacks for the sole purpose of agitating opposition whenever he judges it will subserve his own selfish purposes. His course of conduct during the last session of Congress betokened the thorough demagogue. Inflicting upon the country useless speeches during the earlier part of the session—he abandoned his post, and the interests of his constituents went unrepresented, leaving the appropriation bills to their fate, and went home to stomp it for re-election.

Observe the double edge with which this—Firstly the course of GIDDINGS "is injurious, rather than beneficial to the cause of freedom," that is, when you wish to buy your bird you never go shouting into the field—and secondly, he abandoned the interests of his constituents, by leaving the appropriations bills to their fate"—unlike JOHN GILPIN, not "having a frugal mind." What the "interests," are the Freedonia Censor does not definitely state.

As Robespierre blandly absorbed all the lesser lights of Jacobinism, so the great demagogue of the Free soil movement intends to sweep away from his path, all the noisy brawlers like GIDDINGS—and therefore lets him take rope enough to hang himself, as a labor-saving process—first having the noose adjusted by his deeply beloved friends. When such men assail Messrs. GIDDINGS & Co., and preach "peace"—for the present—who can doubt the sinister objects which lurk behind? Who can believe that they honestly intend such a truce to be lasting? No one but a madman or a fool could so believe—certainly astute and sagacious politicians cannot.

So much for the end of "agitation" in Congress—that is the abstinence of SEWARD and his supporters from assailing the slave States for two weeks and a half! a phenomenon so wonderful as to call forth the congratulations of all the self appointed dry-nurses of "this glorious Union." That Mr. CLAY should, however, venture to affirm with an air of gravity, that "the country was now free from agitation," and that "there was now a calm in the public mind," proves that he has listened only to the flattering tales told by obsequious toadies and blind admirers, and has mistaken their "most sweet voices" for the voice of the people. Why, every man who uses his own eyes and ears—who reads the newspapers, or converses with persons from different sections of the country, cannot fail to acknowledge that the public mind never before was so convulsed and agitated throughout the whole expanse of this country, as at this very time—and that the stillness here, at the Capitol, is but the ominous lull of the elements that always ushers in the full fury of the storm.

Gravely to argue this matter in full view of the movements now taking place North, South, East and West, the tone of the press and of the people, would be worse than idle.

That "this is the time to do something for the relief of manufacturing industry," is a conclusion in which Mr. CLAY will be more apt to find the Sewardites concurring, than the Southern men, who spurn the hollow truces of their open enemies, as well as of their professing friends. If more compromises are to be made—if the Southern sheep is to be shorn closer still, and left shivering and naked to the cutting blasts from Boston, and the universal North—in Heaven's name let not the wrong and robbery be perpetrated while poons of peace are peeled forth in concert, and a resort had to an hypocrisy too shallow to cover the shame and degradation, which an abject acquiescence in repeated wrongs and insults must make the portion of a people, who either dare not, or care not to assert their own title to an equality bequeathed them by their fathers.

The Washington Union and the Vermont Laws.

The Union and Intelligencer having been laboring to show that the Fugitive slave law was resisted in the North only by a small and insignificant portion of the people, the law of Vermont recently passed, to frustrate or defeat the execution of the Fugitive slave law, completely crushed this pretence of the organs. So they undertook to explain away the Vermont law by publishing and endorsing an anonymous communication signed by one A. C. which pretended that the law passed the Vermont legislature, inadvertently and contrary to the sentiments of the people of the State.

To show the absurdity of this assumption, we published the law of Vermont passed in 1843, forbidding all her citizens and officers to aid in the recapture of fugitives, and denying the use of her jails for that purpose, and excepting from the penalties only such as acted under the Federal authority.

Was it not evident from this law of 1843, that the present law of 1850 was passed in accordance with the sentiments of the people of that State? The present law is clearly designed to render the present Fugitive slave law as futile as the law of 1843 had been rendered in Vermont by the act of 1843; and the law of 1843 was as great a breach of faith in that State as the present law.

We said that the late act of Vermont was more "stringent" than the present one.

Upon this the editor of the Union indulges in an eruption of witless scurrility, as follows:

When this act of 1843 was passed, there was no act of Congress which it came in conflict with; in fact, the proviso shows that it expressly recognized the validity of the act of 1793, repealed the prior law giving a jury trial to fugitive slaves, and accepted all the officers of the Federal Government from its operation; but it would have been so far void, if it had not. This late nullifying act expressly contravenes the act of Congress for delivering up fugitive slaves, takes the fugitives out of the hands of the Federal officers, places them in the hands of those of the State, and gives them a jury trial, in the teeth of the act of Congress and the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States. And yet the Southern Press has the ignorance or the audacity to assert that the act of 1843 was "more stringent" than the late act of nullification! He would make such a groundless assertion above or below shame. He would put the hands of the Federal officers, and make them, the savior, jealous of his character for veracity. We notice the matter now, only to show to what dastardly shifts the editor is driven to calumniate us, and to show, also, that his front, if not his brain, is at least so completely jugged, that the original metal is impenetrably shielded from the public gaze.

Now if he had published both acts, as we did the extravagance of his absurdity would have been apparent without any further exposition of ours.

The act of 1843, imposed a fine of "not more

than a thousand dollars" and directed imprisonment "of not more than five years" for any officer or citizen of Vermont except by authority of federal courts who aided in the execution of the law of 1793 although the decision of PRIGGS vs. the State of Pennsylvania as the Union itself quotes, admits that all might aid in executing it, if not forbidden by State authority. Hence the law of 1843 was more stringent than the present law of Vermont which inflict no such penalty. And the fact is that the law of Vermont was as effectual in nullifying the act of 1793, as the present law of Vermont can be in nullifying the present law of Congress.

All the trash therefore of the Union about ignorance, audacity, veracity, and Sinbad the Sailor, must pass merely as a silly attempt to bluster out of a ridiculous predicament after having ridiculously blustered in.

The Union proceeds.

He seems to be delighted at this late act of Vermont, chuckles over it as Garrison or Fred. Douglass would, and regards it as an act of unpardonable wrong to expose and denounce it. How truly do extremes meet! We are not aware of a single act passed, or act done, by the Abolitionists, during the late violent agitation on the subject of slavery, that has not met with his entire approbation. The Crafts case in Boston, the late Vermont law, the Union meetings at the North, and every thing else tending to support the Constitution and laws, have been gloated over, or sneered at, in a spirit that has afforded the Abolitionists infinite joy.

The enumeration of the Crafts case in Boston, and the Vermont law, among the things tending to support the Constitution and laws, puts the Editor of the Union beyond the pale of argument, and calls for medical aid. If our forefathers is jannaped, it is high time his head after the concussions we have recently given it, ought to be trepanned.

As for imputing to us the want of a new theory of colors, it is unfortunate. If any body is in such need it must be a chameleon editor who has exhausted all the varieties of the prism, without success, and whose propensity for changing his hue is limited only by his ignorance of what color to assume next.

As for saying he "is not aware of a single law passed or act done, by the Abolitionists, during the late violent agitation on the subject of slavery that has not met with" our "entire approbation." We suppose it is designed as a specimen of his veracity—and we therefore place it on record. If such assertions can be found in one short article of the Union, who will read or believe his long printing story?

Texas.

We published yesterday the proceedings of the Southern rights meeting at Matagorda, Texas, the first only of a series designed to revolutionize the public sentiment in that State, if it be not already in principle opposed to the spoliation scheme, misnamed a compromise. The necessities of States, as well as individuals, may sometimes induce a course of action which does not truly represent convictions or feelings, and we believe such to be the case with Texas, judging from the character and past history of her people.

Those who resisted aggression and dictation in one instance against far greater odds, will scarcely flinch from repeating that resistance now, sustained and countenanced, as they will be, by their sisters and natural allies. They must take sides—and we hazard nothing in the prediction that they will side with their own section.

Let Southern Rights Associations be formed throughout that State, and the result of their next legislative action will be widely different from her last, and under different influences and nobler promptings. Speaking of the formation of the Southern Rights Association at Matagorda, the Tribune of that place gives this cheering intimation:

"In our columns of this morning will be found the proceedings of the 'Matagorda Southern Rights Association,' at its first meeting; together with a list of the members up to the time of organizing. We will not assert that the movement is entirely an unanimous one among all the citizens of Matagorda county, but from the brief space of time allowed, and the very limited effort for obtaining signatures to the 'Confession of Faith,' and the number of the signers and the position in life of most of them, we are led to infer that the association will number very strongly in this county by its next meeting in January. We believe the plan to be one that deserves the favorable consideration of Southern men, and therefore recommend it to the attention of our readers."

As the first step, this association has issued a circular for general distribution, setting forth in strong language, the present position and duties of all true Southern men at this time, and strenuously urging the necessity of organized resistance to Northern aggression. We shall publish this circular at an early day.

Vote of Georgia.

The Milledgeville Recorder has published complete returns from the whole State except Appling county, and announces the grand result as follows:

"We have added the highest vote on each side, and find the entire vote to be 71,115. By a comparison of the same vote, we find the Union majority to be 22,117, the Union ticket thus succeeding by about two-thirds of the vote of the State."

We learn from a reliable source, that scarcely more than two-thirds of the entire vote of the State was polled on this occasion.

A New Platform.

Some of the Submissionists in Georgia defended the late acts of Congress, the Federal Government and the Union generally, by asserting that the price of cotton was high, and the people had plenty to eat.

We suppose these gentlemen will be out soon with a new platform. They will be silent about territorial rights, abolition of slavery in the District, of the slave trade between the States and slavery in the States, or about any of their political rights in the Union, but pledge themselves to resist at all hazards, and to the last extremity, when cotton falls to five cents a pound, when bacon and hominy become scarce, and when their coats are out at the elbow. They will resist no breaches of the Constitution, nor breaches of faith, nor breaches of any kind but breaches into their breeches pockets.

KENTUCKY.—A bill has just passed the legislature which prohibits the transportation of negroes across the Ohio river by owners or keepers of ferries, except in company of their owners, or by their written authority in the form of a power of attorney duly acknowledged, certified and recorded, and imposes for every such offence a forfeiture of the ferry right, a fine of \$200, and makes the owners or keepers of the ferry liable in addition for the full value of the slaves.

The Boston Commissioners and Marshal. The submission prints of this city and elsewhere, are greedily catching at an excuse for the defeat of the Fugitive slave law in the case of Crafts at Boston, which has been recently put forth by GEORGE T. CURTIS, one of the Commissioners under that law, in the shape of a letter to DANIEL WEBSTER. A more ridiculous epistle of excuses for gross blunders of a flimsy or cowardly public servant we have seldom seen.

It appears that this Mr. CURTIS was duly commissioned under the law to issue a warrant for arrest in such cases. On accepting that appointment, he ought immediately to have acquainted himself with his duties under it. He must have known that fugitives were fleeing beyond the jurisdiction of the law, from all parts of the North, and that there was the strongest probability that he would soon be called on to aid in execution. But in what light does his attempted exculpation exhibit him? Let us look at him.

He says that when the attorney for the claimant called on, and asked him, if he was willing to attend to a case of a fugitive slave, he gave the following evasive response:—"My reply was, that I could not answer an inquiry whether I should be willing to do my duty under the law of the land; that when a case was presented to me, it would be for me to decide on the facts whether it was a proper case for a warrant."

The agent was then brought before him and presented his statement and demand, together with a witness to identify the fugitive. But, Mr. Commissioner CURTIS then insisted on having the complaint made in writing and sworn to, although he admits "that the statute did not in terms require it." Well, after delay, this extra judicial paper was prepared and put in his hands. But this did not suffice. He did not then think it expedient to issue the warrant, but assumed that "the best interests of the community," and of the law, &c., required that it should be issued by the circuit court of the United States then in session. He then consumed another day in assembling the four commissioners, and having an interview with Judge WOODBURY, at which the Judge decided at once to give a hearing to the case at the unusual hour of half-past eight the following morning, before the trial of a case then pending should be resumed. The hearing was had accordingly, and a warrant for arrest granted under the seal of the court. What would have become of the case in the hands of an officer so wanting in nerve and intrepidity, had the court not been in session, it would not be difficult to guess.

And the Marshal was like unto him. He too, must let the horse run away before he shut the stable door. When the warrant was placed in his hands for execution, he became suddenly impressed with the belief that "very heavy responsibilities" were involved in the discharge of his duties. He must, therefore, consume yet more time in obtaining "legal advice" from commissioner CURTIS' brother, as to how far he might safely proceed in executing the warrant. And not satisfied with that, he must also have opinion as to whether, if the warrant in his hands had been issued by a commissioner instead of a judge, he could exert the same degree of force in executing it.

Well, the opinions were finally obtained. One as to his duties under the warrant "which had actually been issued," and the other as to the "warrant which might be placed in his hands."

Now, while all this was going on, the fugitive had fortified himself in his castle, and a hostile public opinion was aroused. Thus the execution of the process was defeated, the majesty of an indisputable constitutional law insulted, and disintegrated in the city of Boston, and its derelict officers still hold their commissions.

The Georgia Resolutions.

The resolutions of the Georgia Convention have given as little satisfaction in some quarters at home, as they have abroad. Their evident fatality and feebleness excite compassion and contempt, however, rather than any stronger feeling among the gallant spirits in that State, who feel that it is impossible for the masses of her people long to "acquiesce" in a self-denying programme as that laid down by its "self-denying ordinances."

The Macon Telegraph, commenting upon those resolutions, uses the following language:—"As a grave-State paper, reflecting the sovereignty of a great State like Georgia, it is not destined in our opinion to take a very high rank. And while no one can read it without being struck with the extreme care and adroitness with which it is written, none can fail to perceive that it was prepared for just such exhibitions as occasions might require. Every thought expressed, seems to have been pondered, and every word uttered, weighed in the balance of the nicest prudence. There is no directness, no ardor of feeling, no glow of thought, no force of expression; everything is calm, cool, and calculating. But nothing else could have been expected from the school of politics of the leading minds which controlled the convention. A more objectionable document in our opinion, not only to the minority, but to a large portion of the majority, when they come to examine it closely, was never written in Georgia."

Speaking of the resolutions the editor says:—"They, like the preamble, we fear, are intended for exposition. The substitute adopted for the fourth resolution, instead of strengthening the original, makes it, if possible, more vague and general in its character. The change was made as the debates went on, and which we will publish at an early day, simply to evade the responsibility, of the legal question of the powers of Congress over the subject of slavery in the District of Columbia. Thus has Georgia thrown away her last chance to her rights respected in the Union, without further agitation."

A PARAGRAPH FOR THE LADIES.—We recommend the following paragraph to the attention of our lady readers. It is a fine no less authority than the grave Lord's Quarterly Review:—"How to wear a Shawl.—If a lady sports a shawl at all, and only very falling shoulders should venture to do so, we should recommend it to be always either falling off or putting on, which produces pretty action. Or she should wear it upon one shoulder and down the other, or in some way drawn irregularly, so as to break the uniformity. One of the faults of the present costume, as every real artist knows, is that it offers a few diagonal lines. Nothing is more picturesque than a line across the bust, like the broad ribbon of the border of the garter as worn by Queen Victoria, or the loose girdle, sloping across the hips in the costume of the early Plantagenets. On this very account, the long scarf shawl is a picturesque thing as a lady can wear. With the broad pattern sweeping over one shoulder, and a narrow one or none at all on the other, it supplies the eye with that irregularity which drapery requires; while the slanting form and colors of the border, lying carelessly round the figure gives that eastern idea which every shawl more or less imparts."

What Oriental woe! I ever wear one straight up and down, and uniform on both sides, as our ladies often do!

Washington Correspondence of the Boston Atlas. WASHINGTON, Dec. 11th, 1850.

A SINGULAR EVENT.—A circumstance happened here this season, which, were we inclined to superstition, or disposed to put faith in omens, might strike us not a little, and certainly cause curious apprehensions for the future. It was during a heated debate upon the compromise measures one night and before California was admitted, that, seated in the Hall of Representatives, my attention was about equally divided between the noisy declamation around me, and the beauty and brilliancy of the chandelier suspended overhead, which threw out a volume of light upon one of the most impressive, solemn, and exciting scenes that ever was witnessed in that chamber, or probably ever will be again. The galleries were crowded, and every heart was leaped upon the turn of affairs, when Mr. Burt, of South Carolina, took the floor for the novelty of discussion gave place to actual suspense, because it was known he intended to define the ultimatum of his State, and the words he might utter, would stand as Mr. Venable had previously declared, "until the crack of doom." It was still gazing at the chandelier, at the instant Mr. B. delivered the memorable sentence, "secession and dissolution of every hazard," when one of the gilded stars standing the customers of the dome and the floor, and the words he might utter, would stand as Mr. Venable had previously declared, "until the crack of doom." 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